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# request

Requestzzzzz
Please
Holy shit 6 words

# gerpol not what I expected

[image]

Poland p.o.v.
"Poland! Wake up!"

I groaned then lifted my head a bit to see it was E.U.(european union)
"The meetings over... You should get home." He said
That's right. The meeting. Every week the Countries in the European union got together to discuss. ....things.

I must've slept through it.
I wiped my eyes and got up lifting my jacket over my shoulder
"uh... see you next week, I hope" I said as I walkedtoward the door.

" oh! And dont forget to....." the rest of it was cut off by me slamming the door shut.
God I hate that prick.

As I walked home, I checked my phone for anything I might've missed

Two unread messages
1 missed phone call from France

I decided to take the missed phone call mainly because the texts were from Germany. Beeep. Beeep. Beeeep. Beeep. "You have reached the voicemail of : Fran-"
I hung up and checked the text message from Germany

'Germany:Hey polen I know we don't talk that much but.... I was wondering if you could go to my party. I even invited the whole EU there won't that be fun?'

I paused. Was he *kidding* with me? Like I'd want to go to a stupid tea party. And After all he's done to me. This was probably a trap. Like the German Empire did.

I realized I was trembling and sighed. It's fine he's inviting the whole EU.
Its not like he could.....do was Reich did.....
I checked the second message.
'Germany: you don't have to come if you don't want to '

Mmm.... seemed reasonable.

I figured I should just go with what I'm wearing now because party or not I was closer to his house than I was to mine. Besides why did it matter?

I kept walking and I realized the sun was going down, even though it was almost covered by dark gray clouds.

Wait.... dark gray clouds.... I sighed again realizing it would rain soon.
Should probably go ahead and get to Germany's house. And that wasn't something I normally thought.

As soon as I got there I noticed there were no cars. Not even the lights were on...
Weird
Then Again, always expected the unexpected and ho ho ho I came prepared. I got wrench out of a bush. Germany always had weapons lieing around. I never knew why

I knocked on the door, and it squeaked as it slightly moved. It's liked those scenes in horror movies where the dumb bitch goes in anyways. But this time, I was that dumb bitch.

I tiptoed in, holding the wrench up as if someone could come out any moment.
I paused in the kitchen and looked up to see a family potrait of Germany, his father, and his grandfather. Of course I reconized both. And I hated both.

I wish I could forget both. Both of them. Both were murders. And yet they both smiled like they had no idea what would happen or what they did.

I wish I could just tear down the picture but I couldn't it probably meant alot to Germany. That dumb bitch.

I stopped trembling and relaized their was crying coming from the hallway. I tiptoed over to see what was going on. A room had lights on and was slightly opened. Germany.

I opened the door slightly enough that there was a creaking noise. Damn this house must've been old. Then I relaized I left the wrench in the kitchen. Fuck. Nothing left to defend myself with but my hands and feet. And I knew how well that worked with Reich.

"Dad?"
Germany's voice was raspy and sounded like he was in the middle of sobbing "dad please don't be disappointed -" he started sobbing "- I'm sorry I should've done better I kno-"

I took a step forward. Why would he think I was his dad?

"Oh,its just you..." Germany was sitting on the floor covering his arms with his knees. He looked like he had been crying for hours. And his glasses were on the floor broken, that made me wonder.... what happened To him?

Now that I thought about it he wasn't at the meeting. So he very well could've been crying for hours....

He usually loved meetings. "Polen?" Germany asked and I blushed realizing he had said something while I was stuck in my head

"What are you doing here, polen?"

I paused, thinking about what I should and shouldn't say "Er... You invited me to your party remember?  Where is everyone anyway?"

Germany looked down obviously ashamed "they... they didn't come...."

I mean, kind of understandable. I almost didn't come . But now that I looked at Germany, I felt bad. How dare they not come just because of his family. If anyone didn't come it should be me ..... or France.....

But that didn't matter

"Listen Germany, the past is in the past. It doesn't matter that they didn't come. I'm here. So while I'm here you're going to have a fun time" I chuckled "so what do you say? Lets party!" I lifted my hand toward him and lifted him up of the floor.

As soon as I lifted him up he hugged me and for a moment I've never felt happier....
"Thank you" he whispered

"F-for what?"

"For coming"

# summertime with RusAme

Hi just so you know America is really rude so please don't be offended by it. It's just a joke
Also not that good haven't written fanfic in a while

America's P.O.V

I'm not gonna lie, I was pretty spoiled from the start. My dad Uk and my mom ,baguette loving whore, pretty much gave me everything I wanted. My brother was a pussy. Leaving me to be the awesome one in the family.
But suprisingly I'm not that good in grades. So I had failed 10th grade no big deal right? I got the whole summer off.

Wrong.

Apparently there's this thing called 'summer school' or basically 'highschool but in summer because you're dumb'

Luckily I wasn't the only one to go. Their was this emo kid, some scared child who looks like they've been raped, Germany, Ukraine, and Russia.
I glanced around the class room to look at them each individually and think 'Oy, this might be a classroom but I'm the only one with class in this room.'

I decideded to sit in the back until the teacher said "America move to the front row!"
I lowered my sunglasses to look at the saggy old lady and then relaized
Tha-

That looks like my dad.

I eventually relaized it was EU after a while of squinting I then

sighed " There's no seats up there"

Eu pointed to an empty desk next to Russia "Yes there is!"

Damn. That bitch is right. I figured there was no point in arguing so I got my stuff and sat there. Besides Russia wasn't so bad we kind of knew each other from.... I turned to look at him only to see he was flicking me off.

I scoffed and turned back to the teacher who was going over something boring and eventually dozed off.

I woke up to a crumbled up paper being thrown at my face. I immediately turned to Russia who , was trying to hide it, but was laughing. I opeed the letter it wrote, in sloppy handwriting mind you,
*wake the fuck up*

what a fucking asshat. Waking me up from my fuckin beauty sleep. I wanted to get up and slap that bitch across the face. And I did. Not the best decision making. And then he punched me back and things got out of hand.

Long story short, I got detention with Russia.

After a while of akward silence I said " So how about one of us apologizes and we can become friends. Now when I say one we both say 'Im sorry' see? Three..... two.... .....one!"

.....

Russia looked at me and blinked making me bite my lip and say "well now I'm just disappointed in both of us"

I took out a Mccheeseburger out of my shirt and started to take a bite when it was suddenly smacked out of my hand.

"BIT-"

---
Part 2?

# South x North korea

I'm bad at writing fanfiction lmao

Ooof a request

---

North korea P.O.V.

I remember when we were kids. South korea and I played happily together. Now I don't know why he even bothered talking to me

"North!North!" My brother came running over "me and Japan made a music video together!"
I have no idea why but when I looked at him I felt like my heart was melting

His smile, just, his smile. Everything about him was adorable. Even his cute little red and blue cat hoodie. It took me a while but I relaized I was leaning towards him. It must've made him uncomfortable, I mean duh, because he blushed.

Honestly I probably was too, but I tried to play it cool
"So....uh....you gonna show the video?"

South korea must've been caught of the daze or something because it took him a while to respond.

"Oh...yeah!" He clicked on the video on his phone. It was a music video. I honestly hated the music and hated the fact that Japan and sk were spending so much time together.

It made me wanted to smash the phone out of his hand, throw it in a lake, and nuclear bomb the lake. Just normal urges

I wasn't really paying attention to the video so before I knew it, it was over.
"Did you like it?" South korea looked at me with that cute little

smile of his
I almost wanted to tell the truth, but not really.

"It was great I loved it..." I shrugged, still trying to be cool. South korea giggled cutely "kay, love you"

Before I could respond to that with 'xggcghchdtdtghf what' he pecked my  cheek and dashed off.

My face was probably as red as a tomato right now, hell I could even feel myself blushing. I put my hand on the cheek that ge kissed and whispered something to myself.

"Damn"

# hi

[image]

I guess this is a requests part 2 so I don't get spammed on my other one. Still trying thou.
So I've been going through alot lately and took a while to get back on writing these. So I am worse at writing fanfics and better at wallowing in a hole and just reading them so yeah

Summary of this post: request me more.
I worse fanfic
I ded
Yeeee

# fem! Russia x Finland

Requested
I'm sorry if it's confusing or anything
I'm trying my best
I'll probably get some grammar wrong I'm sorry
I'll try to get everyone's request
---

Finland P.O.V.

I had known Russia for a while, as you would know. Russia was a pretty tall girl, still 1'in less than me though. Nothing impressive. But today I was kind of desperate.

It all started the day my boyfriend Estonia went away with his siblings Latvia and Lithuania. I was bored as fuck.

So of course I spent my nights in a bar, just for fun. You know, no harm in that right?
Or so I thought.

I grabbed another shot and poured it in my mouth. I checked the time 11:46

Estonia would kill me if he knew I stayed passed 11. But Estonia wasn't here. I sighed and got up to use the bathroom when I suddenly bumped into the one and only....

Russia.

And I mean damn look what happened to *her*

Her boo-

I paused. I have a boyfriend. "Hey Finland~" Russia said obviously drunk.

She wore a tight black dress showing some cleavage like she was at some American highschool party.
I bit my lip trying to hold back a smile "Russia~ how's it going?"

Russia slightly smirked, moving closer to me when. She closed her eyes and rested her head on ny chest. At first I was confused then She whispered "take me home, Finland."

I could feel my face turn red "w-what?" I arched an eyebrow

"I'm too drunk to drive right now...."

"Well so am I---"

Russia placed her finger on my lip "shhhhh" she then giggled. Damn she looked wasted.
"Come on..." she grabbed my hand and gently pulled me in the direction of the car.

Suprisingly, I let her. I wanted to see where this would go.

I got in the drivers seat and ended up stopping on the way to her house.

Russia stumbled out of the car and threw up on the side up the rode.
While she was doing that I had time to rethink my life choices.

I checked the time 12:43
Damn.

I almost forgot about Estonia as Russia climbed back into the car, reapplying her lipstick.

We continued the ride in silence until we got to her house.
"Hey, thanks for the ride... " Russia leaned over to me. I bit my lip as she added "but this is my car so how exactly are you planning on getting back to your house...?"

I paused. Why didn't I take my own car? "I guess I could stay hear for the night...?"

Russia smirked "Yeah, how about you just take the car back home. ..... and bring it back in the morning?"

I scoffed "Are you cockblocking me?"
She leaned over and gave me a kiss on the cheek, leaving her lipstick stain, "I wouldn't say that... It's just.... complicated"

I paused "complica-"

I was cut off when she slammed the car door. Great.
"Cockblock"

# North korea x Canada

Request
Sorry if its bad
Or confusing
About glorified Waffle shop
I've only been there once
---

Canada's P.O.V.

Honestly I didn't know that much about North korea. Just that he had a fight with my brother once, who honestly had it coming to him. Other than that he was kind of a mystery...
So I thought it would be cool to meet him over lunch or something ((I ran out of ideas)).

"Hey North korea!" I smiled politely then opened my eyes to see him standing infront of me with an annoyed expression on his face. Honestly I was expecting a strong, tall, muscular, war jock or something like that.... But he looked so short and adorable.

"Awwww" I smiled and giggled slightly. North korea glared at me "what?"

"Oh, nothing..." I decided not to bring it up again I didn't want to get on his nerves "Lets just go inside..."

"...Waffle house?" North korea looked at me with disgust which turned entirely into discomfort when I looked at him and nodded.

North korea sighed and went into the glorified waffle shop. We sat down at a booth and looked through the menu s.

North korea sighed "Is there anything other than waffles here?"

"...oh! There's Ice cream. I bet you'll love the chocolate ice cream!"

He looked away his face turning a faint shade of pink "Vanilla"

"See? I told you you'd love it here!" I smiled trying to lighten his mood
He turned back to me, a darker shade of pink than before "Actually, you never said that "

"Oh" I got up "well I'm going to ge-"
He interrupted me "no I'll do it bye" and dashed off to place their order in or something.
He came back and sat the junk food down. "So... do you.... eat here often?"  North korea grabbed his Ice cream cone and looked at curiosly

"yeah,all the time! It's my number one place!" I started eating my waffle... which reminded me of something America said that I should say on dates

"So did you know waffles are just pancakes with abs?"

North korea looked like he was about to choke on his ice cream.
Oh.... I didn't say it right did I? Oh god why what did I do wrong

"Im....going to go get a napkin...." North korea said as he got up and then walked away quickly.

The next thing I heard was the sound of a fight. A fight sound. The sound of punching and stuff....

I turned over to see none other than North korea and my brother fighting over a napkin

Why is he even here?!

I immediately run over there and grab north korea, slightly lifting him off the ground mainly because he was really short. They both were still yelling at eachother

"What the fuck is wrong with both of you?!" That got them silent. They both looked at me in shock and I've never felt so much power.

I felt North korea's face warm up but I didn't let him go. Mainly because I was afraid they would start fighting again and it was fun. In America's words: I was holding the Infinity stones now.

Yeah, we got kicked out of waffle house.
North korea turned to me "....I'm sorry.... I know it was your favorite place..."

I smiled and looked at him "Are you kidding me?! Lets do that again sometime!"

---
I'm so sorry

# im sorry

[image]

"Dad...."

America turned around to see Facebook(yes I added apphumans)
"I'm not your fucking Dad"

I turned back around to resume what I was doing before: watching a documentary about cheeseburgers.

I felt a tug at my coat and paused the documentary. I turned back to Facebook and sighed
"What do you want?"

"We know."

America looked down at the blue blob "lol what"

"We know what you've been hiding from us father"

"Im not your-" America stopped himself and sighed again "what the hell are talking about"

"We know about Area 51. The aliens you've been hiding."

America held back a sigh of relief. thank god. They don't know about Area 52...he had alot of secrets

Facebook suddenly took something out of their pocket.....NoOoO...."not that" America whispered as Facebook held a Kyle with blue mindcraft armor.

"Please....mercy..."

"Tell us about the aliens dad...or..." Facebook pulled out a Karen

America looked around. He couldn't fight this alone. Then he saw his brother, Canada.

"Canada! Brother help! " he waved his arms frantically. Canada turned to him "yes? "

"Facebook is attacking me!"

Canada squinted his eyes "uhhh.... what"

"There going to raid Area 51!Help get Russia or something "

Canada put his finger on his chin as if he was deep in thought "mhm....okay I'll go get Europe!" He smiled and then ran off.

America sighed and put his hand on his forehead. Facebook smiled "Don't worry I won't use these on you.... we use them on area 51 security gaurds!" The blue bitch put his weapons away

"You're. .....not actually...thinking about doing this, r-right?" America chuckled a bit "You must be joking you're not actually going to-"

"Yes I am Daddy-O " Facebook smirked "I am going to its time we know the truth!"

America lost count of how many times he had sighed in this chapter and said under his breath "This is why I like Twitter better"

"Lol what did you just say to me?" The blue app took out his Karen gun.

".....excuse me?" America chuckled and turned instant kill mode on.

Facebook rolled his eyes "We also have Keanu Reeves on our side." America gasped "Y-you... how did you..."

Meanwhile....

Europe watched in the distance with Canada next to him. Europe broke the silence between the two "So, what do we do?"
Canada shrugged "I don't know. I kind of want to see it play out."
Europe nodded "yeah. me too. "

The union bit his lip "Imagine if Uk and France saw this."

"Ah.... yeah well I'm sure he'll find a way to fix things" Canada made a nervous smile

"When has he ever done that..."

Canada opened up his mouth to say something then closed it again

000
That was shitty lol
...
469 words lol

# Germany x Czechia

Request

This is probably going to be a bad fanfic but you know
Lol help me
.....

Germany P.O.V

I yawned as the the lights blurred around me. Odd. I normally didn't stay up this late but it was a party so. I usually wasn't allowed at parties. I was pretty suprised when America invited me to his. I never understood why Uk and France would leave America in charge while they were on vacation but still, I was great full.

I blinked and looked around at the other countries, they were dancing. Having the time of their lives. I watched the crowd then took a sip of wine.

"You okay?"

I jumped at the voice,then turned to see Russia who was sitting next to me. "Oh...yeah." I suddenly felt dizzy, jesus what is wrong with me?

"...how many drinks have you had?"

It took me a moment to realize that I was on my eighth bottle. I looked back at the crowd then sighed and rubbed my eyes. "Yeah..." I got up almost tripping on myself.

I closed my eyes why was everything so bright.... and loud? Honestly I probably looked high as I stumbled through the crowd. Until I got outside. Well kind of. I looked down and realized it was a balcony. "Damn Americas rich." I whispered.

Suddenly the cheerings and music drowned out.... infact everything was quieter. I felt fuzzy, like I had gone brain dead. And honestly

felt like I was about to pass out.

I leaned on what I hoped was the rail on the side of the balcony and let out a huff.

".....Germany?"

Suddenly everything came flooding back to me. I winced "What do you want, Russia?" I turned to see someone who definitely not Russia.
Czechia had his arms crossed "not Russia..."

I blinked and turned back to staring at the rails "What are doing here? " I asked blandly, I wasn't trying to be mean obviously. I didn't know how to act around other countries so I just acted really boring until they just walk away.

".... Just checking up on you. You looked like you were about to pass out" Czechia shrugged, leaning on the rails too
I fought the urge to ask 'why?'  as he went on "I was worried. You know? And the parties boring anyway so..."

"Thanks.... but I'm fine" Germany looked at Czechia and forced a smile. He giggled a bit

"...what?"

He looked down and kept giggling "You're such a bad lair!" He punched me on the arm lightly. He looked back up at me again and smiled

I blinked at him "....what?" Honestly he looked kind of cute or maybe a lot cute but that wasn't the point. Then at the worst moment possible, the dizzy feeling was back. I bit my lip and winced. Fuck.

Czechia put his hand on my shoulder which probably wasn't the best thing to do "You okay, G?" I put my hand on my Foreheadand stumbled backwards a bit.

"Yeah. Yeah I'm fine...I'm fine" I lied. Czechia took a step closer then stopped "uhh... is there anything I can d-do?"

"No. I'm fine" I looked back up at him "I told you,I'm fine."
Czechia worried expression didn't dissappear

He looked down then up again "oh..." he smiled akwardly then took a step closer. I froze in place, expecting him to slap me for being over dramatic or something. Instead he folded his arms around me..... something people called....a hug

I patted him on the back akwardly and then smiled a bit.

"You know you can always talk to me" He said as he broke off the 'hug'
I felt my face turn red "yeah..."(which is ironic because one third of him is red)

There was a long moment of akward silence
Czechia smiled "uh... see you later... I guess?" I shrugged and turned back to the sky acting like I didn't care.

He stepped on my foot and before I could scream 'what the fuck is-' he pecked me on the cheek then walked away.

.....
I'm sorry this chapter was trash
I always make chapters that are trash so you know

# RusAme part 2

Don't worry I'll do something else later I'm busy

I also left the fandom months ago after making this. I saw how many people liked the first one so I started making more

Memes
---
America P.O.V

I turned to him angrily "what the fuck bro?" I then looked at his face and all my anger disappeared. The sun struck his elegant face and stuff like that as he held my MCcheeseburger. You could see the bags under his beautiful pupil less eyes. Everything was about him was amazing. It was like I could see that into a dark void. Everything was great.

And then I heard a thunk.

I looked down to see he had dropped my cheeseburger on the ground.
Press F for respects

There was a silent moment where every emotion was flooding back into me like how Elephants do.

I didn't know whether to yell or cry or yell and cry. Or maybe even laugh about it and try to be friends for this bitch. No. That option was not on the floor.unlike the cheeseburger.

I felt as single tear run(grammar) down my face like it was running a marathon and I relaized my vision was getting blurry like how it normally does when your crying liberty and freedom for everyone except basically everyone.

I blinked and saw that he started to stomp on it. And then I realized

how ugly it was. I panicked. What was I supposed to do in this situation? Nothing like this had happened before.

So I did what any 3 year old whould do

.

(Outro music )

To be continued > > >

Part 3?

Idk probably not

# I'm so fucking sorry

[image]

Isis x America
Request

Kill me

_____

Isis P.O.V
"

I kawaii necud decu sue you

I see amerirrrrrrr
he punch me I stab

And
For a moment we look into each other non existent pupils. He look wo wwww

We botj pause and everything was awes0me nya

Then somewon cam over, it wa

UK!!!!!

I choked on my spit and then Ameribitch grabbed me "You'll never dgzfjStUFzggieit hurtv ?e baby"

Isis chokwd om da spit as her yandere $kirt skirt blew up

Uk screamed

I don't no y he screm

I had only stab stab him

Which isn't possible because America was still holding me. But I have long long arm. Unlike Ameri dic

Ameribitch gasped and let meh go he ran over to his ded fath "why???? Why????! " he turn to me "why did you do this????,"

"Because i wanted 2"

"Cool motive still murder " Uk whispered

America got up letting Uk drop to the floor "m....m. ... good reason."

"Meow lets ride of into the sunset so I can stab you"

"Okay" america said like in the vine. "I gof dem old town road horses ." A horse appeared

I slit his throat and his mind craft dogs came attacking me..

And thats how i died"

I said finishing my story. Nazi sip his tea because thats the tea "nice"

Hell was great.

---

TThis seems more like japanpan but I heard people were dressing Isis up as yandere school uniform
Fuck grammar gram_crack_ers

But remember this is a joke

Don't do this at home kids

# summer part 3

[image] [image]

[image]
[image]
[image]

I made oc thing
....

Yeah
Things I do at 3 am

I wanted to go ahead and do this soooo
---
PREVIOUS IN SUMMER WITH RUSAME:
(America) ..... he looks so handsome ;)
(Russia).....
(Mc) splat
(Press F for respect ) ; (

Then Russia  started to kill his loved one mccheeseburger ;o
(Ame) I didn't know what to do. So I did what any 3 year old would....
*wwwwooooooooooosh/*

(Now on summer with RusAme WE INCLUDE
-interesting similes
-bullshit plotline
-and don't read this or you will get cancer
AND MORE!)

America P.O.V

I screamed at the top of my lungs like a snail who just shoved a banana up his ass.

Russia looked at me and gaspe "did you just scream like a snail who

shoved a banana up his ass?!"

I sniffed "yes"

" "

I took my chance and tried to punch him. Instead it went past his face and landed on the wall behind him so it looked like those chummy anime scenes japan did.

This was very akward because I was way shorter than him. But I was probably stronger most likely idk

Russia looked unimpressed .
(Insert pathetic meme here )

"I-" I tried to explain but was interrupted by zfjzurzjrf8citxt

Japanpan knocked down the door her eyes intensified red meme "did you just call my fav thing CHUMMY"

Russia pushed me back while looking at japan "Its a cliché and you know it!"

Japan's cat nyan ears went down
" "

"HOW THE FUCK ARE YOU GUYS DOING THAT?!" I yelled, tears still in my eyes

Russia and japan both looked at me,
" "

I stumbled onto the floor "whyyyy"

Then... someone walked in

----------'-------

N

F

Help me

# summer pary 4 coyxiyc

Yox70rxtidigxiyxgifhfugcuf

Fuckin

----------:&/\¥_**\#£\--'--'----------
America pov (erty)

I turned to see mah dada

I gasp

Uk loook like an old lady. He coughed "Udpoycitciygic u s we are leaving this place?"

"But why?" You absolute fucking whore. Why can't I stay here with Russia? I love him and we are riding off into the sunset together, no matter if he leaves his only child behind .

"Because author-bitch wants drama in the story and also they're quiting writing ..." Uk looked at the camera like he was on the office "so..."

Japanpan broke in "nyaaaaaaaa-" she started choking on something.

" Should we call an abulance (????) ?" Russia looked down at the nyan cat, and started to get our telephone out.

"Nah, shes fine"

America turned back to uk "Is there another reason other than the author is being a bitch?"

"Yeah, I dont like Eu I've got as much daddy issues as you have $o" Uk coughed "We're moving to york"

Ame looked at russia, then back at his father tears in his eyes "how could you do this to me?" He turned around, but youokay put his

hand on his shoulder.

America turned back and smacked him with a mccheeseburger. He laid on the cold ground, blood everywhere. "Father..." america knelt down next to his dad. "Say you'relast words before you go...."

"Why..... am I.....ALWAYS.....the one. To ...."

"The one to what, finish. Dont leave a cliffhanger like that whore..." america looked at the camera frowning, then back at his father.

"Why am I a....always the one to die?" Uk choked out his last words "I MEAN SERIOUSLY THE AUTHOR SHOULD HAVE SOME ORIGINAL IDEAS FOR ONCE THIS IS LIKE THE SECOND TIME, YOU ASSHOLE!"

America nodded "uh-huh. "

uk closed his eyes

Cliffhanger

Again

:)

# Ukraine x Canada

this will probably be one of my last ones not that anyone will miss me just  saying

ALSO

Probably noone has noticed yet but I deleted the fanfiction with third reich and USSR. (You can raid me later but let me explain) I wasn't honestly thinking when I wrote it and.... well shipping third reich and Ussr is kind of bad (to me). Its just that both of those countries killed a lot of people. I'm not saying you can't ship them its just I don't. And it was really cringy and my first fanfiction lets just get that there.

Also I'm not hating on anybody you can do what you want. It was really cringy and stuff.

Anyway enough my boring nonsense  onto the story
It sucks
..... .....
Ukraine P.O.V

I never really understood what a 'playground' was. I knew it was supposed to be fun for us kindergarteners but it just seemed meaningless. All of it was just the same; 'wow you can get to the ground down that pole! Funny, I can do it the same way but with stairs.'

Other kids pushed passed me as they hurried to slide, seeing which one could get there first. "Pathetic" I whispered quietly to myself as America,one of the kids, yelled "Last one there gets a rotten egg!"

Canada, who had already gotten on the small metal stairs, glanced back over his shoulder and they caught eye contact for about three seconds. I was the first one to look away *Don't stare at people. He probably thinks you're some creepy stalker now*

The first and most obvious choice was to go to the sandbox. But I couldn't, Russia and Belarus were already over there, and I didn't exactly want to talk to them. Instead I went over to this tree that looked like it had an eye in it's bark. It was creepy, but it was mine and that's all I needed.

I heard some other kids talking about me earlier but all I really saw were whispers, laughing, and looking right at me. They weren't even trying to hide it.

I didn't know who they were just that they were annoying and one almost looked like me. "HEY!" I turned around to see Canada running over to me. He stopped just infront of the tree, staring at the bark like it was on fire. I followed his gaze and scoffed "Creepy,huh?"

Canada looked at the 'eye' in the bark and took a small step forward "It looks like its watching me." I smirked, *imagine someone being scared of a tree*. I glanced at him then back at the tree trying to avoid all eye contact "so...." I turned around, stepping over a tree root and picked up a small stick. "What do you want?" I bent down and stuck the stick into the dirt, trying to pay more attention on that then an actual conversation.

"Well I-I was wondering i-i-if you wanted to come hang with us?" Canada stuttered making me wondered if he had actually thought this out. " 'us'?" I repeated. He let out a weird noise that sounded like a wheeze , cleared his throat and continued "o-oh yeah.... oh you know... Me, Mexico, and my brother America"

I stopped playing in the dirt and tilted my head then got up "Only if you give me your goldfish at lunch today."

"I-i didn't b-br-bring my goldfish today...."

I pointed at him with the stick "then I'm not hanging out with you" Canada started to ramble about how he could get goldfish tomorrow but I stopped him with a playful shove. "Just kidding. "

Canada smiled nervously "So you'll hang out with us?" "No" I turned around and sat down where I was sitting before. "I don't like talking

with other people but you're welcome to stay if you'd like...." But I knew what the answer was already; no. Of course not. Noone ever hangs out with m-

"Sure" I jumped and turned around at him was he serious? Or was this one of America's jokes? He couldn't be serious. But him sitting down next to her didn't say the same "So what do you usually do?"

.....
Lmao that sucked ass

Kill me  please

TfhItzuriyez8yd8tzlyeslyr L xlyzlydzlye'

# first days

Phil P.O.V.

I wasn't looking for trouble it just kept coming to me.

I was hiding in the closet,hoping he wouldn't find me. Me and My sibling was the only one left, I don't know where my father is now. But that didn't matter now. I could hear footsteps. His footsteps. He was pacing across the room, looking. Searching

It wasn't the first time Spain had come here, but I know it won't ever be the last. "Phiiiiliiippppiiineeesss" I covered my ears, hoping he would go away. Then the closet door creaked open slowly and I could hear my heart beat rapidly in my chest.
"Found you."

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Post-trauma club

I took the sheet of paper plastered on the door and couldn't help but smirk. A club dedicated to sadness and regret? "No thanks" I shook my head and looked up at Poland. He was one of my best friends, other than Indonesia and whats-his-face.

Poland smiled nervously "Come on, this could help you. And besides...." he shifted uncomfortably "I don't want to be alone in there...." I looked back at the paper almost considering. There were some names already in there; Ireland, Russia, Germany. There were some more but I didn't really care to read. It seemed like a pretty small group.

"Maybe. I'll  see what I can do" I  shrugged and signed my name. "Thanks. I owe you one." Poland grabbed my wrist and started to pull me inside the room. It looked like a regular classroom, like they had no choice but to turn this into an after school activity club other than a math class or something else.

Russia looked up from his phone then back down. He was in the teacher's desk, making it obvious who was in charge. America was leaning over the desk probably looking at some pictures on Russia's phone.

It was obvious it was a small class, but that didn't  mean it was good.
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I'm lazy
Part 2?

# hciyxpiyxgk ogxg

[image]

The video is amazing. I probably sound like this when I'm angry at something

I know I always post for requests. But I needed something to post. This could also be asking for ships in my thing 'first days' I'll add to that soon although first days will not be mainly about relationships. Ansty stuff

But yeah just send ship requests or something